



A
BOOK IS
A DREAM
YOU HOLD
IN YOUR
HANDS

Camp



👁 33 ✓ 3 ★ 7

Chapter 1 by Nivriti Agaram

Camille sucked on her caramel apple flavored lollipop that she saved from last Halloween as a bus of kids gossiped, squealed, and complained about the poor internet service. Camp Bear was just a few miles away. The time for tang tops and short shorts began. The bus stopped, the kids ran out the bus eager to get first dibs on the best cabin, but what they saw wasn't what they expected. The beautiful landscape from the brochure was replaced with a swampy looking area. Camille was last off the bus. She raised her head to see a toothless man staring at her.

Chapter 2 by Nivriti Agaram



"Howdy young ones!" an excited voice boomed. A plump lady came walking toward the group. She wore excess lipstick, a tan jumpsuit, and a floppy hat. Camille tried not to laugh when the lady came walking toward them. It seemed as if Big Bird was strutting on a catwalk wearing the ugliest clothes ever. Luckily, the caramel apple flavored lollipop blocked Camille's giggles from getting out. It was only a matter of time, before she died of laughter. "Now, kids, girls follow me to your cabins, boys, find your own way to the cabins." A couple of kids in the crowd murmured, but soon enough...

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lumpy and uncomfortable, as if they belonged in a prison. There were small holes in the tent, the curtains were missing, and, was that 'mold growing over there?

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